

"Benton Wins for Pirates"; McGraw Sees Nothing Funny in That

CHAMPIONS HAVE LAZY TIME ON NEWPORT COURTS

Win Their Matches, but Show Little of Their Dash and Fight.

LE ROY FINDS EVANS TOO FAST FOR HIM

Quaker Continues His Surprising Play and Beats Old College Star.

By FRED HAWTHORNE.
Newport, R. I., Aug. 17.—Only four players were left to compete in the singles when a halt was called for the day in the first annual invitation tournament of the Newport Casino Lawn Tennis Association this afternoon.

Of these, Irving C. Wright, of Boston, and Wallace F. Johnson, of Philadelphia, were the furthest advanced, each reaching the round before the semi-finals.

Robert Le Roy, of the West Side Tennis Club, New York, a one time intercollegiate champion, and a veteran, who defeated Fredrick McLaughlin, of New York, in a desperate five-set match by Bowland Evans, of Philadelphia, at 6-4, 2-6, 3-6, 6-4, 7-5, Evans, who formerly played at Yale, has been the surprise of the tournament, and his defeat of Wright yesterday, coupled with his victory over Le Roy today, has caused the "old boys" to regard him with more respect than when he started, comparatively unheralded.

It was a long day for the champions and former title holders, and none of the first ten ranking men played consistently, except Watson M. Washburn, of New York, who defeated Frederick A. Alexander, Davis Cup veteran, in straight sets at 6-4, 6-2, 6-1, in the second round.

Maurice McLaughlin only in the final set of his match with Theodore Roosevelt, of New York, flashed like the "Cameo" of old, but then his exhibition was a worthy one and he took the match by a score of 6-2, 7-5, 6-1. E. Norris Williams, 2d, of Philadelphia, who defeated Wright yesterday, coupled with his victory over Le Roy today, has caused the "old boys" to regard him with more respect than when he started, comparatively unheralded.

It looked like rain this morning, and the committee began to work out problems in higher mathematics as they hurried over the single and double draws and made calculations that would keep the play up to schedule in case play should have to be stopped because of rain.

As an added precaution, Tom Pettit, club professional, after holding a meeting with Frank Sullivan and William Newman, who assisted him in maintaining the Casino turf courts in the green, of condition, ordered the caretaker to cover the courts to the side lines, ready to be thrown over the playing surface if the rain came.

"An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and soon after noon the sun broke through the clouds, gloom was cast to one side, and the stands were filled when McLaughlin and Pell started their match on the championship stretch of turf, in front of the new show stands.

Maurice began the service, and took the opening game at love, with Pell's rep driving ten feet back of the line. Pell duplicated the feat in the second game, taking a love service at love by three perfect placement shots down the side lines and a net by McLaughlin. It seemed as though Pell was going to give his opponent a hard battle for the more and the crowd gravitated in greater numbers to the court to watch the match.

McLaughlin has not yet fully mastered the court, and it was not until the set that he rushed the net position and from there finished out the points in compelling style. Had Pell played full control of his own driving strokes, he would have given his opponent a stirring battle in the first two sets. Occasionally, however, he succeeded in passing McLaughlin with beautiful backhand drives, only to spoil his efforts by making errors of the best glancing kind.

In the second set the Californian went into a lead of 5-2 on games. He gradually worked his way into the fore court and striking Pell out of position by brilliant change of pace. Once or twice, when Pell gave him a "Mac" thrilled the spectators with a "Mac" of his spectacular smashes to deep court. More often than not, however, the "Cameo" crashed the ball into the net.

Just as his opponent was apparently going to run out the second set at 2-5, Pell found himself temporarily sent the ball speeding past McLaughlin for clean placement shots. The New York man had such speed and spin on those strokes that the Californian could rarely get his racquet on the ball. It was Pell's best effort for the set, and after drawing even at 5-5 all he suffered another lapse and McLaughlin took the last two games and the set at 7-5.

From there on the man from the West took matters into his own hands, and having shaken off his lethargy, began to play in the manner that had him the foremost position in

Robert Le Roy



Old champion, who was beaten in stirring five-set match at Newport.

the lawn tennis world a year or two ago. Pell put all his strength into his drives in the effort to dislodge McLaughlin from the barrier, but the latter fanned three drives by a lightning twist of the wrist that robbed the ball of its speed and dropped it back into Pell's fore court with a heavy spin. Before Pell could even gain midcourt, as he started after these shots, the ball had taken a second bound and the points had been won by McLaughlin, who took the last set at 6-1 and the match.

Williams seemed to have no heart for his work in his match with Bull, and it was only by a visible effort that he raised his game high enough to win the points when absolutely necessary. Bull, after taking the first set at 7-5 by clever volleys and driving, for Williams gave him few opportunities to smash, dropped the next two by scores of 6-4, 6-2, and then won the fourth at 6-1, cleanly outplaying his opponent. Williams, however, went out after the match and walked through the fifth session, to win at 6-1.

The afternoon session was taken up with competition in the doubles, with nineteen pairs represented, among which were Johnson and Griffin, who will play McLaughlin and Bundy for the national title at the West Side Tennis Club next month.

Williams and Johnson had a hard time in defeating Frank J. Sulloway and G. C. Caner in the first round. Williams again was erratic and showed almost total lack of control in all his strokes. It was only Washburn's sterling work that brought the Eastern doubles champions through to victory at 7-5, 4-6, 8-6.

Clarence J. Griffin and William M. Johnson were another pair of favorites to score a victory, although they had to fight for most of their points against R. N. Dana, Rhode Island champion, and E. T. Cross, before they won at 6-2, 6-4, 8-6.

The summaries follow:
Newport Casino invitation singles (first round): Watson M. Washburn won from Thomas C. Bundy by 6-4, 6-2, 6-1.
Second round: Clarence J. Griffin won from W. P. Burden by default, R. N. Williams, 2d, defeated Craig Biddle by 6-4, 6-2, 6-1.
W. M. Johnson defeated R. C. Weaver, 4-6, 6-4, 6-2.
W. M. Washburn defeated F. B. Alexander, 6-4, 6-2, 6-1.
Robert Le Roy, 6-4, 2-6, 3-6, 6-4, 7-5, defeated Maurice McLaughlin.
H. C. Johnson defeated R. Dana, 6-4, 6-2, 6-1.
W. M. Sime defeated D. S. Waters, 6-4, 6-2, 6-1.
G. W. Washburn won from D. P. Burden by default, M. M. McLaughlin defeated F. B. Alexander, 6-4, 6-2, 6-1.
Third round: Frank J. Sulloway defeated G. C. Caner, 6-4, 6-2, 6-1.
Doubles (first round): Williams and Washburn defeated F. J. Sulloway and G. C. Caner, 6-2, 6-4, 6-1.
Johnson and Griffin defeated W. H. Hand, 6-4, 6-2, 6-1.
W. M. Johnson and F. T. Follis defeated R. N. Dana and E. T. Cross, 6-2, 6-4, 6-1.
Second round: L. E. Mahan and G. W. Washburn defeated C. F. Watson, 6-4, 6-2, 6-1.
W. M. Sime and N. W. Niles and G. C. Johnson defeated W. H. Hand and F. T. Follis, 6-4, 6-2, 6-1.
Craig Biddle and E. Dixon defeated Stanley P. Henshaw and R. C. Cross, 6-4, 6-2, 6-1.

SOCCER DESPITE THE WAR

Scottish League Will Resume Play on Saturday.

London, Aug. 17.—The Scottish League soccer season will begin as usual next Saturday with a full list of games. The league, which has been suspended since the outbreak of the war, is expected to resume play on Saturday, Aug. 21, with a full list of games. The league, which has been suspended since the outbreak of the war, is expected to resume play on Saturday, Aug. 21, with a full list of games.

Big Race On at Brighton Track

The Metropolitan sweepstakes, carrying with it one of the largest purses offered this season, will be the feature of to-morrow night's motorcycle racing attractions at the Brighton Beach Motorrome. The race will be ten miles, with a five-mile handicap race, with Luthers starting on the scratch mark, and Krebs and Mercier with an allowance of one lap each.

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Grand St., cor. Clinton St.
E. 72d St., bet. Lexington & 3d Aves.
East Houston St., cor. Essex St.
BROOKLYN
Courtlandt Ave., cor. 148th St.
Smith St., cor. Livingston St.
Graham Ave., cor. Debevoise St.
Pittkin Ave., cor. Rockaway Av.
PER CENT. CHARGED ON LOANS REPAYED WITHIN TWO WEEKS FROM DATE.

The Sportlight

By Grantland Rice

Sir Patrick Moran.

No oracles have yanked him up
With John McGraw or Mack;
They've tied no P. L. handle
To his good old Irish name;

They've called him no Napoleon
As he surged to the attack—
But bless his good old Irish soul
He's up there just the same.

So Pat here's looking at you—
Doggone your Irish hide,
You may not win—but wotthel,
You've given 'em a ride.

Resuming with Pat.

Out of all the pink and white bouquets tossed here and there this season, Pat Moran is the one man who has received far less than his due.

No one has referred to him as a Miracle Man, a Peerless Leader or a Napoleon.

But for all that Moran has turned in one of the finest little managing jobs any campaign has ever known. Above all else, he has held a club together that in the past was noted for a fragile morale up against the test. And in days of trial and tribulation he has held his poise and directed his club for the future rather than for the immediate present.

One Example.

Here is one example of Moran's keen leadership. After a good start the Phillies began to quiver and slip. Several of his pitchers began to flutter and founder along the way. The temptation was strong at these spots to throw in Alexander out of turn and check the descent. But Pat held Big Alce out of the melee and permitted him to work only in his turn. No attempt was made to save the day by overworking his star. As a result of this skillful management and unusual foresight, Moran is now able to face the stretch with Alexander in prime shape, ready to give his best.

There were several occasions when it looked as if the Phillies were pointed toward the bosky dell for a quick disappearance. Other managers around the landscape were picking them to break and fade away. But Moran refused to be stampeded into taking any unusual risks. He held his clan together, kept them hustling, and now has a fine chance to reap the main N. L. glory of the year.

The Two Favorites.

Ten days ago there were six strong candidates for the top. Then the Giants and Cubs dropped back. When Cincinnati crushed Pittsburgh and Philadelphia smothered Boston, Philadelphia and Brooklyn for the time being assumed the bulk of the spotlight.

These two entries must now be considered as the Best Bet, and if they can repulse the Western attack these next two weeks, especially the assaults of Pittsburgh, they should fight out the championship on the road through September—and on the road Philadelphia has travelled at a faster clip than Brooklyn.

The Case of the Braves.

Rammed back into the rut as they were in Philadelphia, the Braves have now been driven to their last line.

Last fall at this stage they had one club to beat—the rapidly fading Giants. To-day they have at least three clubs to crush, and nothing short of a wonderful home rally will put them back into the fight.

Even such a rally may not save the day if Philadelphia and Brooklyn play as they have been playing for some time past. The Brave case isn't hopeless—but it isn't very far away.

Maxims of the 19th Hole.

They speak of "winning temperament" as one might mention the ultimate thing in immortality.
But the bloke who hath a wooden soul shall lead the field.

Into the Final at Forest Hills.

Several lawn tennis critics have already taken it for granted that McLaughlin and Williams will fight out the coming championship with the rest of the field nowhere.

This view hardly stands with the records. In the last twelve months Williams has lost hard matches to at least three men—McLaughlin, Church and Griffin.

McLaughlin has lost to Williams and Behr. It may not be that Behr or one of the young California stars will ever go pounding on to a victorious finish. But they have shown enough stuff to beat even the two leaders under certain conditions, and no one can figure to even a fair certainty that McLaughlin and Williams will go unbeaten until they meet in the conclusive test.

HUTCHINSON WINS AGAIN

Gets More Honors in Medal Play at Chicago.

Chicago, Aug. 17.—Jack Hutchinson, of Allegheny, Penn., played true to the form he showed yesterday, and won another preliminary to-day at the Brighton Beach Motorrome last night. Luthers took the first heat of four miles by half a wheel in the time of 3 minutes 9.1-8 seconds. He was unable to get his motorcycle running right in the others.

Ira Vail, a young Brooklyn millionaire, essayed a mile on the boards in a racing automobile, but being unable to make the pole was able only to cover the distance in 54 seconds.

The five-mile open professional, decided under the French point system, was won by George Hamilton, of Buffalo, with ten points. Sam Henderson, of Detroit, was second, with seven points, and George Spierl, of Brooklyn, was third, with five points. The fastest heat was done in 2 minutes 34.5-8 seconds.

The two-mile trial against time was called off owing to the failure of Arthur Chapple to appear.

George Spierl, of Brooklyn, won the feature race, a ten-mile mile and out contest. Under the rules the rider falling behind was flagged out at the end of every two miles. The winner's time was 7 minutes 12.3-5 seconds.

Jimmy Austin Gets Enforced Vacation

St. Louis, Aug. 17.—Jimmy Austin, third baseman of the St. Louis Americans, received notice from President Ban Johnson of the league to-day that he had been indefinitely suspended as a result of his argument with Chilly, the umpire, at Cleveland on Sunday. When Austin protested a decision calling him out on strikes he was ordered off the field.

American Association Results.

Milwaukee 7, Indianapolis 6.
Minneapolis 4, Columbus 1.
St. Paul 4, Cleveland 1.
State League Results.
Allentown 9, Elmira 8.
Scranton 5, Syracuse 2.
Utica 4, Buffalo 2.
Binghamton 7, Troy 4.
Binghamton 4, Troy 4.
New England League Results.
Lowell 7, Lynn 4.
Manchester 4, Worcester 2.
Portland 4, Fall River 2.
Lowell 7, Lawrence 2.

GOLD CUP GOES TO MISS DETROIT IN EASY VICTORY

Michigan Speedster Loafs Home in the Final Contest.

ALL OUT AT FINISH, SAVE THE TECH. JR.

Presto Covers One Lap, When Engine Trouble Seals Its Doom.

The American Power Boat Association's Gold Challenge Cup, the blue ribbon prize for high speed motor boats, goes from New York to Michigan, from the possession of the Lake George Regatta Association to that of the Detroit Power Boat Association. "But watch the little boat to-morrow. You will see some speed in that race for the mile championship."

Mrs. J. Stuart Blackton has entered her boat, the Baby Speed Demon II, in today's race. Count Mackowski's Anger Deep Ton will also be one of the starters, it is said, as well as all the others that started in the race for the Gold Challenge Cup. The owners are to meet at the Manhattan Yacht Club at 3 o'clock this afternoon and draw for positions. The course will be one mile along the base of the present triangle, with half a mile at each end for starting and finishing.

Commodore C. M. Englis, of the Thousand Islands Yacht Club, at a meeting on board the judges' boat yesterday, suggested that there be another race for the Gold Challenge Cup late in September of this year over the Detroit course. If the owners of the Miss Detroit—and there are exactly 260 of them—consent the race will surely be held. He has also under consideration the establishing of a racing circuit for high speed boats, the courses each year to be at Manhattan Bay, Detroit and the Thousand Islands. A standard cylinder, area is also suggested as one of the rules of the American Power Boat Association.

The summary of the race follows:
THIRD RACE—GOLD CHALLENGE CUP—START.
4 P. M.
Laps. Miss Detroit, Tech Jr. Presto.
H.M.S. H.M.S. H.M.S.
First 4:30.31 4:14.08 4:13.12
Second 4:20.31 4:29.23 Disabled
Third 4:20.31 4:47.48 Disabled
Fourth 4:20.31 5:04.17 Disabled
Fifth 4:20.31 5:20.23 Disabled
Sixth 4:20.31 5:20.23 Disabled
Seventh 4:20.31 5:20.23 Disabled

The average speed of the winner was 28.30 knots, or 32.54 statute miles an hour.
It was hardly expected that any of the other boats would start in yesterday's race, because the Miss Detroit, barring accidents, was a sure winner, and the owners made better use of the time getting their boats in shape for to-day's one-mile championship race, in which all of them are likely to start.

To say that the Detroit contingent

Mack Knows Who Is the Best Player

Mack Cutshaw, six years old, son of George Cutshaw, of the Superbas, was the calmest Brooklyn fan at the Polo Grounds yesterday when his father was making long hits and winning the game from the Giants.

Mack takes his father's long hits as a matter of course. He was sitting in the press box when his father doubled and later came home with the first Brooklyn run.

"Who's the greatest hitter in the world?" some one asked him.
"My daddy," said Mack, astonished at the palpable ignorance of the questioner.

"Who's going to win the pennant?" persisted the ignorant person.
"My daddy,"

"Who's going to win the world's series?"
"My daddy," replied Mack, turning to the game and ending the discussion.

who came on with the boat from her native shore were pleased with her performance yesterday when she put it mildly.

"We have had some good racing, and we are all more than pleased to have won the cup," said Captain Metzger, of the Detroit Power Boat Association.

"But watch the little boat to-morrow. You will see some speed in that race for the mile championship."

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Guggenheimer Hurt in Polo Match

Ocean Park, N. J., Aug. 17.—With Howard S. Borden and G. Jason Waters, of the Rumson polo team, playing for the Whites on the Deal polo field here to-day, the Whites defeated the Blues by the score of 4 to 2. In the second period H. R. Guggenheimer, playing back for the Whites, was unhorsed in a collision with N. J. Stern, of the Blues, landing heavily on his back. After a delay of sixteen minutes the game was resumed.

Rayden, who was unhorsed in the ball to two goals featured the contest. The Whites were penalized 4 points on fouls, while the Blues lost 3 points on foul and safety.

Ganzel Quits the Rochester Team

Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 17.—John Ganzel is no longer manager of the Rochester team of the International League. President Charles T. Chapin issued this statement this morning: "The request of John Ganzel to be relieved of the playing management of the Rochester club has been granted. Ganzel, we are informed, has chances to better himself and we have released him." His successor has not been appointed.

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